

# Tupac - Picture Me Rollin' Lyrics

Yeah, clear enough for ya? Yeah  
Why niggaz look mad?  
Y'all supposed to be happy I'm free  
Y'all niggaz look like y'all wanted me to stay in jail, hoe bustaz

Picture me rollin' in my 500 Benz  
I got no love for these niggaz, there's no need to be friends  
They got me under surveillance, that's what somebody be tellin'  
Know there's dope bein sold, but I ain't the one sellin'

Don't want to be another number  
I got a fuckin' gang of weed to keep from goin' under  
The federales wanna see me dead, niggaz put prices on my head  
Now I got two Rottwillers by me bed, I feed 'em lead

Now I'm released, how will I live? Will God forgive me  
For all the dirt a nigga did, to feed kids?  
One life to live, it's so hard to be positive  
When niggaz shootin' at your crib

Mama, I'm still thuggin', the world is a war zone  
My homies is inmates, and most of them dead wrong  
Full grown, finally a man, just scheamin' on ways  
To put some green inside the palms of my empty hands

Just picture me rollin'  
Flossin' a Benz on rims that isn't stolen  
My dreams is censored, my hopes are gone  
I'm like a fiend that finally sees when all the dope is gone  
My nerves is wrecked, heart beatin' and my hands is swollen  
Thinkin' of the G's I'll be holdin', picture me rollin'

Can you see me now?  
Move to the side a little bit so you can get a clear picture  
Can you see it? Picture me rollin'  
Yeah nigga, ay but peep how my nigga Syke do it to you  
Guess who's back?

I got ki's, comin' from overseas  
Cost a nigga two hundred G's  
I'm a street comando, Nino for example  
This lavish lifestyle is hard to handle

So I got to floss 'cause I'm more like a boss playa  
Thug, branded to be a women layer  
So many playa haters, imitators steady swangin'  
Make me wanna start back bangin'

So I'm caught up in the game, dress code changed  
Packin' forty glocks, contain 'em or rearrange  
All that jealousy and envy comin' from my enemies  
While I'm sippin' on Re-mi

In front of black Lexus, Chevy's on the roam  
Ninety-six big body, sittin' on chrome  
As we head up out the zone, stone-facin' is on  
You can admire, but don't look too long  
I'm livin' a dream with triple beams and my pockets bulgin'  
It's hard to imagine, picture me rollin'

Picture, picture me, picture me rollin'  
Rollin', picture me rollin'  
Wheelin', picture me rollin' in  
Picture me, yeah yeah

I gots to get the fuck up in it, formulate a caper  
'Cause a nigga straight sufferin' from lack of havin' paper  
My bitch fin' to have a bastard, see?  
So I needs to hit a lick, drastically  
I see some baldin'-ass niggaz and they slippin' in my spot  
And, uh, diggin' the plots, checkin' in the park, 'Pac

We caught 'em sleepin', he didn't peep you niggaz creepin?  
This how we do it every weekend  
I dump for madness, it's time to count the profit  
CPO, we got the bomb spot, nigga time to clock it  
I get the liquor, and you could get the females  
This crooked shit that we inflictin' gettin' street sales

Move smooth as a motherfucker, me and my nine  
Now, I'm as cool as a motherfucker, I'ma get mine  
Now we satisfied, got the pockets on swollen  
Boss Hog and this 'Pac nigga, picture us rollin'

Rollin'  
Picture me rollin'  
Picture me, picture me rollin'

Is y'all ready for me? Picture me rollin' roll call  
You know there's some muh'fuckers out there I just could not forget about  
I wanna make sure they can see me  
Number one on my list, Clinton Correctional Facilities

All you bitch ass C.O.'s  
Can you niggaz see me from there?  
Ballin' on y'all punk ass  
Picture me rollin', baby

Yeah, all them niggaz up in them cell blocks

I told y'all niggaz when I come home it's on  
That's right nigga, picture me rollin'  
Oh, I forgot, the D.A.

Yeah, that bitch had a lot to talk about in court  
Can the hoe see me from here?  
Can you see me, hoe?  
Picture me rollin'

And all you punk police, can you see me?  
Am I clear to you?  
Picture me rollin' nigga, legit  
Free like O.J. all day

You can't stop me  
You know I got my niggaz up in this motherfucker  
Manute, Pain, Syke, [Incomprehensible], Mopreme  
[Incomprehensible]  
Can you picture us rollin'? Can you see me hoe?

Is y'all ready for me? We up out this bitch  
Any time y'all wanna see me again  
Rewind this track right here, close your eyes  
And picture me rollin'